

WOMAN'S WORLD.

A CITY BELLE WHO MADE HER
HOSTESS LOTS OF TROUBLE.

Bribing Into Sunday Schools—Visiting Manners—A Novel Aid to Teething—To Prevent Sunburn—A Nervy Boston Girl.

Recently in an elegant home in an inland village a young woman paid a visit. She was handsome, highly educated, widely traveled and a charming talker. One would have expected her to be a delightful guest, but she wasn't. She remained four days. She was late to every meal. She sat up long after the usual retiring hour of the family, thus compelling some one to sit up with her, and she rose two or three hours after breakfast time. When the carriage was brought around she was writing an important letter or mending a glove. When the carriage had been put up she "longed for a drive" or must do some shopping at a distant bazaar, and the coachman, made cross by these caprices, had to be summoned forth again.

She had imperative work to do at the hour selected to call upon friends, and on the day that a dinner party was given in her honor she spent so many hours finishing "some letters for the European mail, you know," that she had to excuse herself before half the courses were served because of a sick headache—of which she had been warned early in the day by her hostess, who knew her infirmity.

The friends of the afflicted family are now calling to offer congratulations, as the young lady has left. She departed characteristically, without, so to speak, "a drum nor a funeral note." She remarked airily as she entered the carriage: "So kind in you to ask me—lovely time! I'll see you in the city. Good-by!"

Not a word of apology for the trouble she knew she had made; not a word of thanks for the unremitting exertions which the family put forth to entertain her besides the shallow commonplaces which have been mentioned!

This young woman and those of her own age and older are probably hopeless. But the mother of growing children may perhaps profit by this little story.—New York Times.

Bribing Into Sunday Schools.

The effect of a one sided method upon the pupils gathered into Sunday schools by bribes of food, clothing and Christmas trees is deplorable. When I say "bribes" I mean it! Bribes so openly offered and so shamelessly accepted that one blushes to think in whose name they are tendered, and what is the ostensible object of collecting the untaught waifs into classes. I could tell you stories of competition between so called nurseries of the church, especially in what are known as "mission parishes," that would startle and confound you. Personally I have been interrogated boldly as to what inducements were offered by certain schools to attract and keep scholars.

Again and again I have been told in a business like tone that spoke more plainly than words of the prevalence of the evil practice: "Our children went for quite a spell to Such-and-Such a Sunday school. But the visitors of St. So-and-So's told us if we would send them there they would be kept clothed all the year round and get more prizes and presents, so we thought we would better let them go."

Now and then a mother more sensitive than the majority adds: "We felt kinder sorry, too, for the teachers at Such-and-Such were real kind to the children; but we felt it was our duty to do the best we could for our boys and girls."

I could name a dozen families that have for years depended for much of their support upon such sources as city missions and Sunday schools. It is as

much a profession to go to church and Sunday school as to work in a shop. If the records of interlapping parish schools could be compared it would be found that the younger members of these families pass in a certain order from one church cradle to another. It is like mining. When one lode is pretty well worked out the parents look up another. The strangest part of it all is the gullibility of the parishes that are thus "worked."—Marion Harland in New York Herald.

Visiting Manners.

Many of us who pride ourselves on our good breeding are singularly blind as to what is due to friends who are visiting people unknown to us, or who are entertaining guests whom we have never met. Nor are we more assured as to some of the points of etiquette toward our own guests and to our own hosts when we make an occasional flitting from home.

It is useless to decry etiquette by saying that the best manners in all cases are those which hurt no one. This is true as a general law, but there always are some points which leave no room for experiments as to what will hurt another, and which yet may be settled once for all by a few rules.

If you have an acquaintance who is entertaining friends whom she wishes you to meet, it is your duty to call promptly, and if possible offer some hospitality to both guests and hosts.

If the position is reversed, and your friend is visiting people unknown to you, never go to see your friend without leaving a card for the hostess. If you give any entertainment for the friend, be very sure to invite her hosts also. It does not follow that your invitation will be accepted, but if it is the hostess must be treated as the guest of honor and shown every deference. If, for instance, the entertainment is a luncheon for young ladies, she may be asked to take the seat at the end of the table opposite to your own.

If the mutual friend is your guest, you may be sure that, if she is a woman of good breeding, she, in turn, will accept no invitation which does not include you, although you may think best to decline it and insist upon her going alone. Nor will she receive visitors without asking you to join them in the parlor—should her friends be rude enough to have sent you no cards. Here, too, you may excuse yourself, or at most join them with such delay as to give them a short interview alone.—Youth's Companion.

Novel Aid to Teething.

Joe Brooks was sitting in his barber shop Thursday morning when two ladies entered, evidently mother and daughter, the younger carrying a babe, and both strangers to the proprietor.

Mr. Brooks, with that Chesterfieldian bearing for which he is noted, arose and gave them a cordial greeting. The mother of the babe, after replying to the salutation, said to Mr. Brooks:

"I have a favor to ask of you, and although it may seem a queer one, and you a stranger, I hope you will grant it. I'm sure if you do it will be a great benefit to my child."

"What can I do for you, madame?" replied Joe. "If it is anything reasonable I presume I can grant it."

"I have heard," continued the lady, "that if a colored person will kiss a baby twice in the mouth it will assist it in teething, and make this otherwise troublesome period to children very easy to bear."

"I guess I can accommodate you, madame," replied Joe, and suiting the action to the words took the child from its mother's arms and gave it two as sweet and resounding kisses as he was capable of bestowing—and Joseph is an expert in that direction. He has the mouth.

When this was done the mother took

the child and both ladies left the shop, apparently perfectly satisfied the operation would give the infant relief from that pain incidental to teething. They seemed to be ladies of refinement, and from their actions firmly believed that caresses from a colored person would have the effect desired.—Monongahela Republican.

To Prevent Sunburn.

The fair sex often seek eagerly for a preventive against sunburn. Some researches made by Dr. Robert Bowles have resulted in the discovery of an infallible one, but one which, I am afraid, the woman with even the most beautiful complexion will find too exacting in its conditions.

It is an acknowledged fact that the sun on snow burns more quickly than on rocks or in heated valleys at a low elevation, and Dr. Bowles remarks that sunlight reflected from freshly fallen snow acts much more energetically on the skin than that reflected from older snow. One brilliant day he painted his face brown and ascended the Gerner Grat, where there was much snow. There were about eighty others making the ascent. In the evening all excepting Dr. Bowles were smarting from the effects of sunburn.

He points out that in Morocco and all along the north of Africa the inhabitants blacken themselves around the eyes to avert ophthalmia from the glare of the hot sand. In Fiji the natives abandon their red and white stripes when they go fishing on the reef in the full glare of the sun, and blacken their faces. In the Sikkim hills, also, the natives blacken themselves round the eyes as a protection from the glare of the sun or newly fallen snow. Dr. Bowles concludes that heat is not the direct cause of sunburn, but that it is probably caused by the violet or ultra violet rays of light which are reflected from the snow.—Table.

A Nervy Boston Girl.

Miss L. Maude Pratt, daughter of S. B. Pratt, editor of The American, was visiting the North Atlantic squadron, stationed in Boston Harbor, on Friday, as the guest of Chief Engineer Winslow, of the Dolphin. She had been shown over the different vessels and was examining one of the big eight-inch guns of the Atlanta's armament when she expressed the wish that she might fire it off. "Would you do it, indeed?" asked Engineer Winslow, and being assured that she would only be too delighted he hurriedly whispered an order to a gunner, and in a trice a 100-pound blank cartridge had been inserted into the gun.

HEAR

Gov. Willits,
At Garnett,
Wednesday, October 15th.

The officer did not believe that his fair guest would dare to carry out her desire, but the cord was placed in her hand and all waited breathlessly for the result. They did not have to wait long, however, for grasping the cord firmly Miss Pratt gave it a sudden jerk and the big gun spoke out with a tremendous roar, disturbing the quiet of Massachusetts bay for miles around, while the young woman never flinched. The officers and men, one and all, admired her for her nerve, and Mr. Winslow said that in his five years in the service of the United States navy he had never known a woman to fire off a cannon on board a war vessel before. Another officer, a lieutenant, remarked that he had never heard of its having been done up to that time.—Boston Traveler.

A College for Russian Women.

The Medical Academy for Women at St. Petersburg is to be reopened. At a recent sitting the municipality of that city voted a yearly grant of £3,000 for the support of the academy, and decided to give it the use of a house belonging to the municipality and to open the city hospitals to the students. It is hoped, therefore, that the government will not oppose the reopening of the institution, which has already given to Russia no fewer than 698 lady doctors. The decision of the municipality was based upon a report by Dr. Archangelsky, who spoke very favorably of the work done by the eleven lady doctors who are in the employment of the municipality for the inspection of city schools and the poorer districts of St. Petersburg.—St. Petersburg Letter.

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